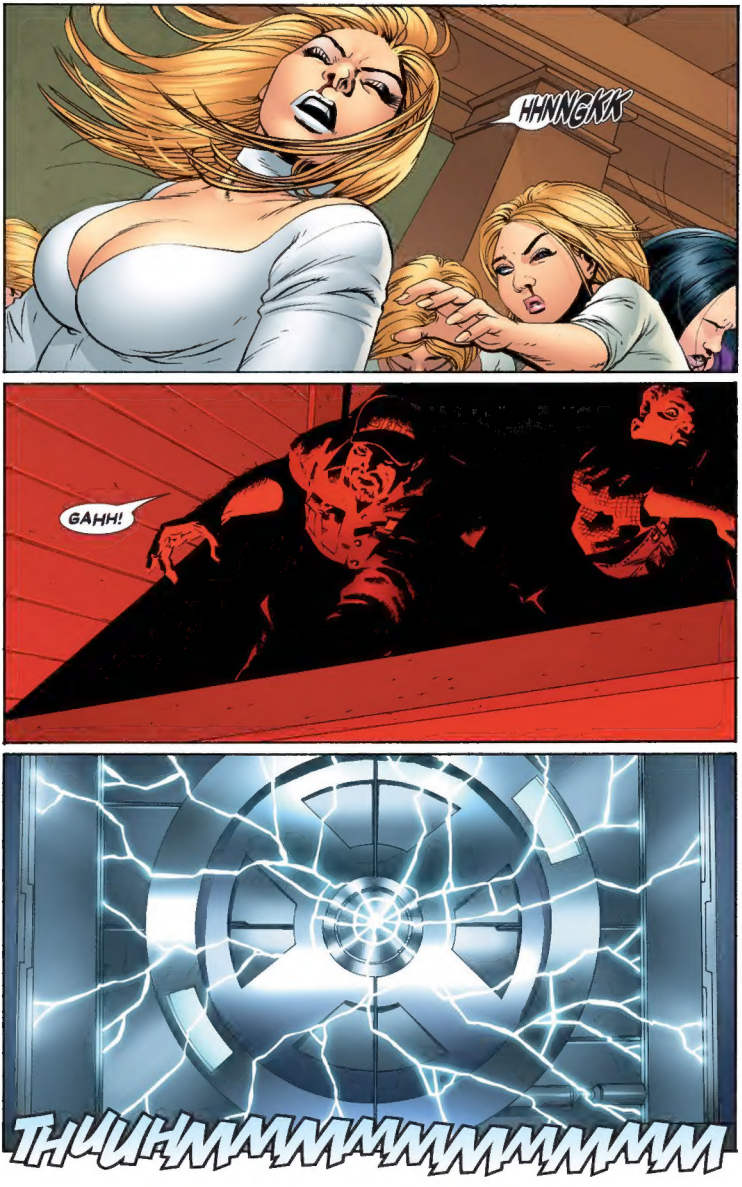
MARVEL
PSR 8
WHEDON
CASSADAY
ASTONISHING
X-MEN

I WELCOME THE GIFT.
CAT
BOB
WE'RE GONNA BE RICH.
NOW WHAT IS THAT SOUND...?
CLICK


HHNNGKK
GAHH!
THUUHMMMMMMMMMMMM

EMMA! CAN YOU HEAR ME?
NAILED ALL THE PSYCHICS.
INFIRMARY. KITTY, CHECK THE REST OF THE SCHOOL--
GOING.
WHAT'D THE GIRL SAY? SOMEONE'S COMING?
AND THAT OTHER KID WAS, WHAT--
WING. SHE SAID HE WAS LEAVING.
I THINK HE'S IN TROUBLE.
HE JUST KEELED OVER. HE DIDN'T MAKE A SOUND...
HELP! SOMEBODY GET A TEACHER!

WHAT'D YOU DO?
I NEVER POWERED IT UP--I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW!
I JUST BEEN POLISHING, TINKERING...
TOOK THREE MONTHS TO DIG THAT THING OUT OF MY WOODS. IF YOU'VE MESSED WITH IT--
IS HE LOOKING AT US?
IS HE LOOKING AT US?

I HEAR YOU, LORD.
I COME.

PRAISE BE TO YOU.

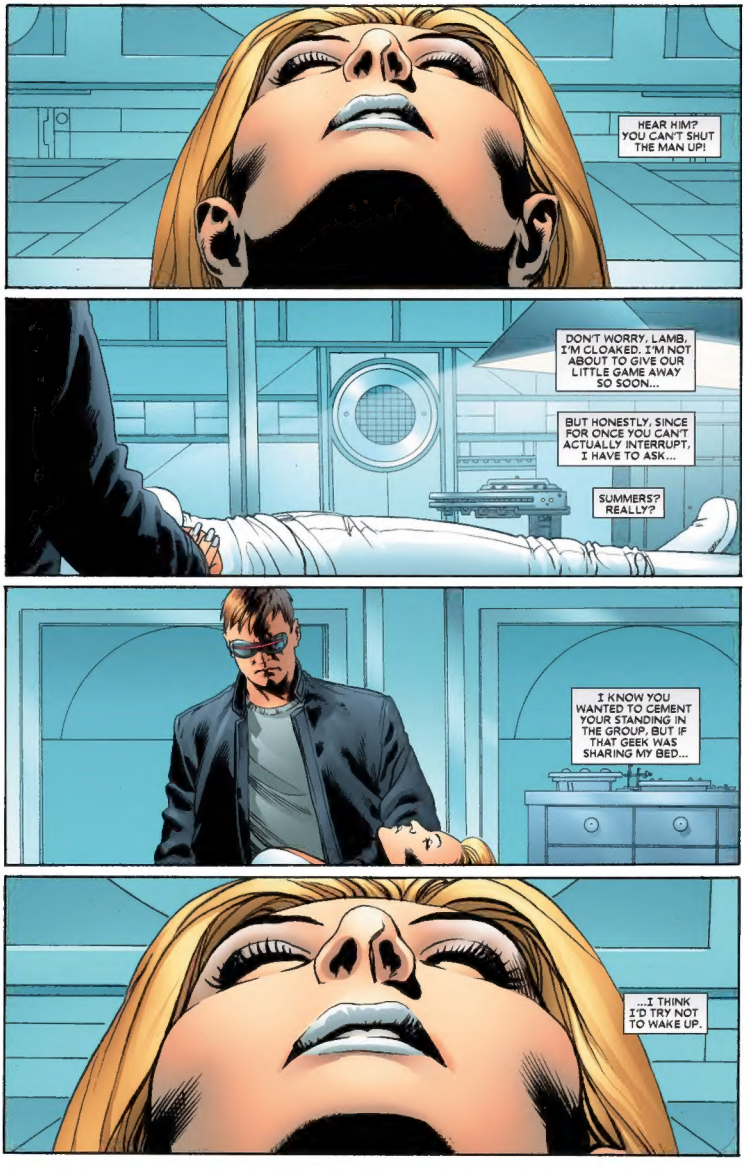
I DON'T SMELL A DAMNED THING.

IF THIS IS AN ATTACK, IT AIN'T COMIN' FROM WITHOUT.
WHAT ABOUT WING? CAN YOU CATCH HIM ANYWHERE?

I DON'T KNOW HIS SCENT, KITTEN.
BUT I TELL YOU RIGHT NOW, I FIND OUT HE STARTED ALL THIS...

"...HE'S DEAD."

COME ON, EMMA.
HANK SAYS THERE'S NOTHING WRONG PHYSICALLY. NO REASON YOU CAN'T ALL WAKE UP.
WHICH MEANS SOMEONE'S IN THERE, SHUTTING YOU DOWN.
THAT MAY WORK ON THESE KIDS...
...BUT YOU'RE EMMA FROST.
DO YOU HEAR ME?


HEAR HIM? YOU CAN'T SHUT THE MAN UP!
DON'T WORRY, LAMB, I'M CLOAKED. I'M NOT ABOUT TO GIVE OUR LITTLE GAME AWAY SO SOON...
BUT HONESTLY, SINCE FOR ONCE YOU CAN'T ACTUALLY INTERRUPT, I HAVE TO ASK...
SUMMERS? REALLY?
I KNOW YOU WANTED TO CEMENT YOUR STANDING IN THE GROUP, BUT IF THAT GEEK WAS SHARING MY BED...
...I THINK I'D TRY NOT TO WAKE UP.

WHUMP!
CRRAGKACKNNNARGKKKKK!
WHUMP!

HUHH. HUHH. HUHH. HUHH.
HUHH. HUHH. HUHH. HUHH.
GRACE
SPECIAL AGENT BRAND?
IT'S XAVIER'S MANSION. EVERY TAP WE HAVE IN THERE WENT OFFLINE. EVEN OUR MOLE'S NOT RESPONDING.
YOU THINK THEY MADE US?
ANNA

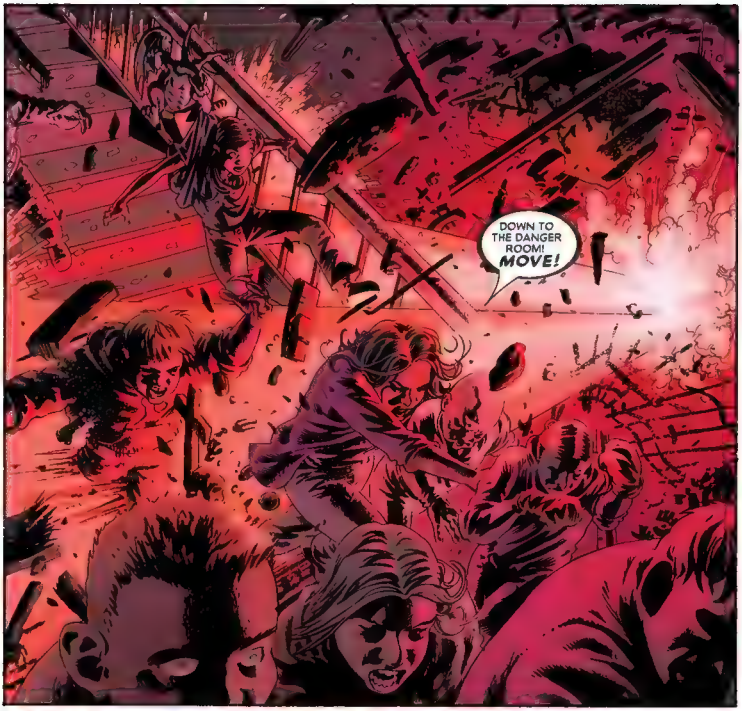
NOT A THING OUT OF PLACE. NO TOXINS. NO BLEEDING OR SWELLING...THEY'RE JUST SHUT DOWN.
HOW MANY?
NINE, INCLUDING EMMA.
WHAT ABOUT OTHERS? IS THIS LOCALIZED, OR...
WHAT ABOUT THE PROFESSOR?
YOU'RE NOT GONNA REACH HIM.
YOU'RE NOT GONNA REACH *ANYONE* FROM HERE.
PHONES ARE DOWN?
COMPUTER LINES, TV'S, ALL SATELLITE CONNECTIONS... I THINK THIS IS THE POINT.
CUT US OFF.
SO WE HAVE NO WAY OF REACHING THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
UNLESS OF COURSE WE *GO* THERE...
WE'RE JUST TWENTY MINUTES FROM TOWN AND THERE'S NO ONE IN THERE THAT CAN'T BE MOVED...
UNLESS THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT.
EXACTLY. THE COMPOUND HAS DEFENSES THE WOODS AROUND DON'T.
DRIVE US OUT. PICK US OFF...

WHOAH!
LOCKHEED, WHAT'S GOING ON?
I ASKED HIM TO DO LONG-RANGE RECON. HE MUST HAVE FOUND SOMETHING.
SOMETHING THAT'S COMING THIS WAY.
IF THE PSYCHICS ARE DOWN, HOW COME YOU AND LOCKHEED CAN STILL...
I DON'T KNOW... OUR CONNECTION'S INTUITIVE, I GUESS. MORE INSTINCT THAN THOUGHT.
WHAT'S HIS INSTINCT ON THIS?
WHERE ARE THE LIGHTS?

DESTROY.

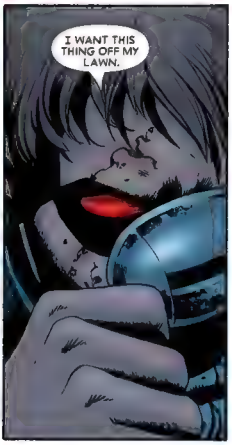
DESTROY THE OPPRESSORS!
KITTY! GET THE KIDS BELOW NOW!
I WANT ALL OF THEM IN THE DANGER ROOM TILL THIS MONSTER'S DOWN.
DOWN AIN'T THE PROBLEM...

COME ON... MOVE...
WHUMP!
KRAK


DOWN TO THE DANGER ROOM! MOVE!

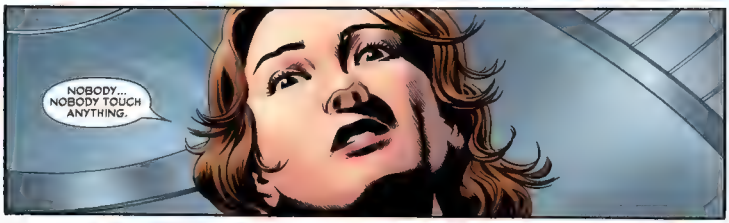
BEHIND ME!
GUYS, GET BEHIND ME NOW!

I GOTTA GET ITS MAINFRAME!
THERE ISN'T TIME.

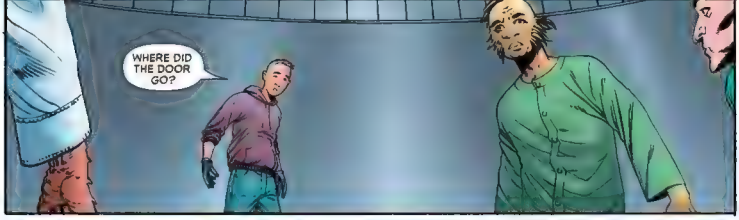

I WANT THIS THING OFF MY LAWN.

EVERY NOW AND THEN, SUMMERS...
...I REMEMBER WHY YOU'RE STILL IN CHARGE.

RIP ITS GUTS OUT, LOGAN.
THING MUST HAVE BEEN TORN APART IN ONE OF OUR OLD BATTLES. WHAT MADE IT COME BACK?
IF IT'S AN ATTACK, WHY SEND HALF AN ANTIQUE?
SCOTT, DID YOU HEAR IT?
"IT CALLED US 'OPPRESSORS'."
OKAY, THE OTHERS SHOULD GIVE US THE ALL-CLEAR IN A MINUTE. MEANWHILE, I WANT TO DO A ROLL CALL. MAKE SURE EVERYONE IS...
...HERE...

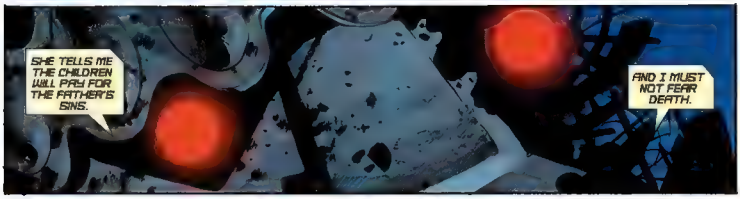

NOBODY... NOBODY TOUCH ANYTHING.

HISAKO. IS THAT RIGHT? HISAKO?
IT'S... HE WAS JUST...
I NEED YOU TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE STUDENTS. OKAY? GET THEM INTO THE HALL AND THEN TRY TO FIND MR. SUMMERS. WILL YOU DO THAT?
I WANT YOU ALL TO MOVE QUIETLY BACK INTO THE HALL. DOES SOMEONE WANT TO VOLUNTEER TO--
MISS PRYDE?


WHERE DID THE DOOR GO?

MY LORD IS WATCHING YOU.

SHE KNOWS WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO.


SHE TELLS ME THE CHILDREN WILL PAY FOR THE FATHER'S SINS.
AND I MUST NOT FEAR DEATH.

SHUT THE HELL DOWN

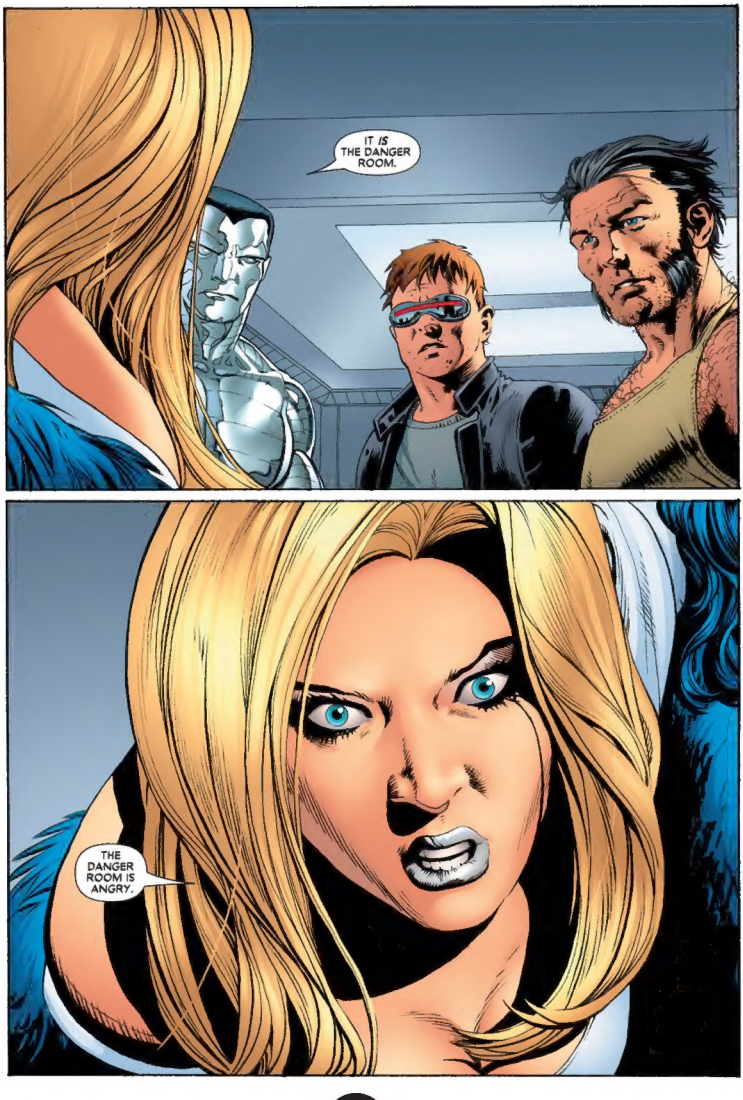
I'M NOT FEELING THE EXIT.
EVERYONE, LISTEN UP. SOMEONE'S MESSED WITH THE PROGRAMMING IN HERE.
I NEED TO GO OUT FOR ONE MINUTE.

GO AHEAD, *SPRITE*.
LEAVE THE CHILDREN WITH ME.

AFTER ALL, I ONLY NEED A MINUTE OR TWO...

...TO MURDER THEM ALL.

CONTROL ROOM'S SEALED OFF, TOO, AND THE INTERCOM'S NOT WORKING.
THIS DOOR...WON'T MOVE...
IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE UNBREACHABLE. THAT'S WHY WE PUT THE KIDS IN THERE DURING ATTACKS.
WHICH IS JUST WHAT OUR ENEMY WANTED.
SENTINEL WAS WEIRD. CHATTY.
TALKED ABOUT HIS "LORD", SAID THE CHILDREN WOULD PAY FOR THE FATHER'S SINS.
WE PLAYED RIGHT INTO OUR ENEMY'S HANDS.
KITTY...
WE CAN'T GET THEM OUT, LOGAN. WHATEVER THIS THING IS, IT'S GOT OUR KIDS IN THE DANGER ROOM AND IT'S CONTROLLING IT.
I LOCKED THEM IN WITH IT.
NO, SCOTT.
OUR ENEMY'S NOT IN THE DANGER ROOM.


IT *IS* THE DANGER ROOM.
THE DANGER ROOM IS ANGRY.

Megan